

Sedalia Weekly Conservator.

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In St. Louis

On Dedication Day.

Those who were afforded the pleasure of being in this great city during the recent magnificent military demonstration at the dedication exercise of the coming world's fair can never forget its grandeur. And one will probably never again have an opportunity of seeing at one time so many dignitaries and high officials: governors of states, all in one seeming endless line of march, headed by our President, Theo. Roosevelt. Again one could hardly expect to witness such a multitude of people as that which filled every available bit of space along the route traversed. There must have been at least 15,000 people who, despite of the extreme coolness of the day, stood and watched the procession pass. No doubt it thrilled the heart of every true American citizen, and especially the Negro, to see him who not only said but demonstrated the fact that he "will not close the door of hope"—acknowledging with graceful bows the tremendous and hearty cheers that were given as he passed the thousands and thousands of patriotic people on his way to deliver the formal dedicatory speech in Liberal Arts Building, at the fair grounds, where the official count showed that more than 103,000 were present. To see this grand military pageant, many perched themselves on telegraph poles, others becoming desperate in their effort to have a clear view, performed the feat of suspending themselves comfortably over the center of the street on the telegraph wires. But in all this great, gorgeous parade it is regretted to say the negro was conspicuous by his absence, even the President's trusty valet had by some means got left in K. C. The day set apart for St. Louis to impress on its visitors what she is, and what she is going to do, was a successful one in every particular. Especial notice must have been given by all who witnessed the civic parade in that it was a true demonstration of the energetic St. Louis citizen "Pretty" and "beautiful" are words which go well to describe it. Standing at one place, at the beginning of this parade, with bodies and companies of men, marching with no less than 12 or 15 abreast, likewise bands of music, carriages floats, and the numerous different vehicles of the city proper, three and four together, still it required a hrs. and 20 min. to pass. In this parade, far up to the front, were veterans of the Spanish American war, and in that column several of our colored men created favorable comment by their soldierly bearing, and altho not clad in perfect-fitting, neat uniform, still they were there, and reminded you perhaps of Washington's ragged, bare and footsore, but nevertheless loyal American soldiers.

Not far in the rear of these came the P. O. department, whose ranks were fully represented by men of color, and it is a pleasure to say that they were not at all confined to the rear of that part of the procession. All looked exceedingly well, and with one of their number at the head on horseback, all were seemingly in place without any preference or care. The P. O. and police departments of St. Louis appeared as two young armies, to say nothing of the many others, such as the street cleaning sewer, and water, departments. Conspicuous also was the Negro by his absence in the police and fire departments, because of his numerical power and brain, and the greatness of the city of St. Louis. We must take for granted that all in all, during these occasions he was pretty well represented in instances which are made mention of, besides many coachmen, footmen, a drum corps, a band, which in appearance and music carried the memory directly back dear old Sedalia, with thoughts of English, "yaller" Carter, and others of our celebrated musicians. So it is that I hope to speak well, and my praise of all—J. J. Rollins.

If you wish to beautify, straighten, and promote the growth of the hair try Mrs. Jackson's **MAGIC HAIR ELEXIR**. It will do it. Address, Mrs. J. W. Jackson, MINNIELOTTA COTTAGE Sedalia Mo

Welcome Address

To the Mo., M. E. Conference.

By SHELTON FRENCH.

(Con. from last week)

Today is the brightest and best day the world ever saw. The gospel of peace is preached in every land and in every clime; in far off China, on the banks of the Ganges, in the fastness of the Amazon, by the waters of Japan, and in the jungles of darkest Africa.

The church is aggressive and uncompromising, the voice of some one crying in the wilderness, and like the giant oaks and towering mountains, it ever points men upward, onward, heavenward, the inspirer of human endeavor and the moral uplift of human life.

Through the teachings of the church the word is comprehending the sacredness of human life, swords are being turned into pruning hooks, and nations are arbitrating their differences.

Because of the ministry human slavery is a thing of the past, churches and schools adorn every hill and beautify every vale, despotism is crumbling, and the doctrine of the equality of men is becoming more and more universal.

Come my brother, draw near, let us reason together. You represent the preacher who stands between sin and folly on the one hand, and wisdom and righteousness on the other; I, the teacher who stands between ignorance on the one hand, and culture on the other. Our callings are different, but noble; our missions, identical. Having common aims, we join hands in united efforts.

We must not falter nor look back. We must face our responsibilities cheerfully and overcome the obstacles that impede our progress.

Our race is to day being held up to public ridicule, under-going the severest criticism, and passing through the fiery crucible of proscription, the result of radical prejudice.

We have suffered greater wrongs, endured greater afflictions. May we not with complacency bear up under these? God wants to draw us closer to him in order that we may serve him in the beauty of holiness, thus, living better, purer, nobler and more useful lives.

This sickness is not unto death. These lighter afflictions are but for a season. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth."

We are not without friends. God has inspired the hearts of such men as your beloved Bishop Hamilton, Mayor Babcock, President Roosevelt, and thousands of others to deal with us gently and justly, and accord us a chance in the race and battles of life.

But we must do our duty and measure up to the required standard of manhood. Of us the world is exacting men, noble men, industrious, intelligent men, men who consider it their burden duty to be morally as well as physically clean.

Of us it also demands women, pure women, gentle, intelligent, amiable women, women "who will not shrink oppressed by every foe," and who will not stoop even to conquer.

Woe unto the nation who is a beggar, or a people who crowd and eringe. We must determine our own destiny, tho we tremble under the weight of our responsibility.

We may be denied the right of suffrage and conveniences of public accommodations; we may be thrust into "Jim Crow" cars; but, mark you, no man or combination of men can deprive us of our manhood or womanhood.

Preachers, parents and teachers must form a triple alliance for the purpose of throwing around our young people a safe guard, and rigorously "train them in the way they should go."

The church, the home, the school constitute the bulwark and salvation of any people, race or nation.

Let it be wafted on every breeze, sounded from every hill top that we stand for the raising higher the standard of Christ, for better and purer homes, for a broader and deeper culture.

Let not the narrowness of our creeds divide us; but rather let christianity unite us in one happy, peaceful family.

My brethren, ye are the vice-generals of God, the ambassadors of heaven, called and commissioned by the highest authority in the universe as the repositories of his oracles, the receptacles of his holy unction and commanded thus, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the father,

and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things what-so-ever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

You are commanded to go. There is no waiting for roads to dry, for bridges to be built, or the weather to become less inclement,—but, go. While you wait men are dying, go.

Go in haste. Go with a burning, living message.

As you go, tell men the glad story of the cross and compel them to believe.—"Lo, I am with you alway."

Go, though barefoot and hungry. Go, though the people fail to appreciate or support you.

Go in the early morn, at noon day, at eventide, and at the still watch of the night,—to cheer the dying and comfort the bereaved.

As you go, remember you have not a promise of ease, but of God's presence.—"Lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world"—how full of hope how pregnant with good cheer,—firmer and more enduring than the everlasting hills.

Hounds of vice and immorality may be along your path-way, but they cannot bite; for, "Lo, I am with you alway." Howling devils may frighten, but they cannot harm you; preying wolves may leap into your fold, but they cannot devour; the hiss of the cunning serpent may deceive, but cannot destroy.—"Lo, I am with you."

Again I bid you welcome and invoke the blessings of heaven upon the sitting of this annual session. By precept and example, so teach and inspire us that we and thou may:—

"So live, that when thy summons comes to join

The innumerable caravan that moves To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take

His chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night,

Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed,

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave

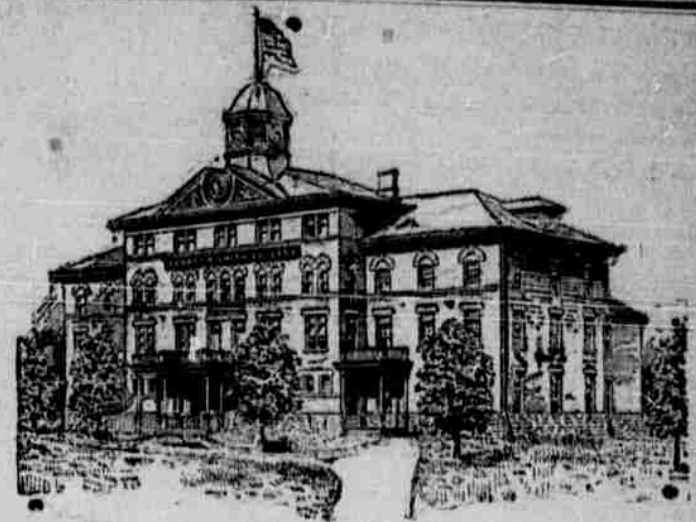
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch

About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Senator Beveridge Quoted.

We take the liberty of quoting the following from the Senator's paper entitled "Americans of To-day and To-morrow," as we find it in the Saturday Evening's Post. It is so full of wisdom and common sense we are sure you will be pleased.

"What is the secret of your power?" said one of those who sat by the bedside of the dying Richelieu. "Tell us, that we may continue your work for the good of France." And the dying statesman-soldier-priest answered: "Some say it is courage—that I am a lion; some say it is craft—that I am a fox. It is neither. It is justice." So runs the noble anecdote. Doubtless it is not true as literal fact, but it ought to be true; therefore, for the purpose of human instruction it is true. Every man of sensibility occasionally finds a story which so interprets man and the world to him that henceforth it becomes a part of his character. Such tale is the legend of Richelieu. Apply it to the republic. Justice! This Nation must be just. The first paper was designed to show our power, growing out of our location on the map of the world and the resources within us; the second paper attempted to show that out of the elements of our very beings springs our first national and individual necessity of character; to wit, the necessity of conservatism, moderation, thoughtful poise. This paper is to demonstrate that this power which, unrivaled in the world if well conserved, must pass all other human influences and is worth while only when used justly. And if the Nation must be just in its dealings with the world, its citizens must be just. Why? Because no citizen of the Republic can disassociate himself from the Nation. The Nation's necessities are his necessities; the Nation's characteristics, his characteristics; the Nation's opportunities, his opportunities; weightier than all, the Nation's duties, his duties. And duty is a great word. It is a greater word than the word wealth; greater than the words money, power, glory, dominion. It is the word



George R. Smith College.

Rev. I. L. Lowe, D. D., Ph. D., President

CALENDAR FOR 1903—04

Fall term opens Sept. 22, closes Dec. 11. Winter term opens Dec. 14, closes Feb. 19. Spring term opens Feb. 22, closes April 28

The purpose of the College is to give a thorough, practical christian education. It cares for the health and physical training, provides for refined social culture, gives careful attention to morals and manners, and aims to lead the student to a personal religious life.

The work of the College is divided into six general departments

- I. Primary and Grammar Grades, providing a thorough drill in the elementary branches.
- II Academy or College Preparatory, with Classical, Scientific, Biblical English, Normal and Commercial courses.
- III Art Department—Drawing, Painting and Decorative work.
- IV Music Department—Vocal and Instrumental Music, Theory and Harmony.
- V Industrial Department—Sewing, Dressmaking, Cooking, Domestic Economy, Mechanical Arts, Agriculture.
- VI College of Liberal Arts—Complete elective courses leading to the several academic degrees.

Work and Self-help.

A number of students boarding in the College are permitted to earn some part of their expenses by work in the building or on the grounds, provided they are willing and efficient. Liberal pay is allowed for all work done, but employment will not be continued to those who fail to do their work satisfactorily. Most students earn in this way \$2.00 a month; some earn larger amounts. Application for work should be made to the President in advance of coming.

A large number of students find employment in homes in the city, sufficient to meet expenses of board and tuition. The call for young ladies for these positions is always greater than the supply. Application for such employment should be made in advance through the President of the College.

As far as possible we endeavor to safeguard those working in the city, but cannot be fully responsible for those outside the building. Only young men and women of established habits and character can be allowed this privilege of out side residence.

In case of minors this may be granted only on the written request of parents or guardians.

Expenses.

Board and room for four Weeks	\$8.00
Tuition — — — — —	2.00
Use of laundry — — — — —	.50
Music, Instrumental or Vocal for four weeks, two lessons per week —	\$2.50
One lesson per week — — — —	1.50
Use of instrument per month —	.50
Use of typewriter in Commercial department, per month — — — —	.50
Rooms are lighted, heated, furnished with bedsteads, mattress, pillows, two quilts, mirrors, bowl pitcher and lamp. Students furnish for themselves, sheets and pillow case, extra quilt and blankets, sloop bucket, lamp chimneys, matches, soap etc.	

A reduction of 50c per month is made from the tuition of candidates for the Ministry, and children of Ministers.

All bills are payable in advance the first of each school month. Money for students' expenses should be sent directly to the President of the College. Send by draft, P. O. order, express order or registered letter to—

Pres. I. L. Lowe, Sedalia, Mo.

which makes all other words worth while. No wane man, no lover of his kind, no gentleman can tolerate mere strength which is not directed to higher purposes. Every one of us dislikes cant and all hypocrisy. Pretense of high purposes, which which we know very well is not in the heart of the man who professes them is repellent. But every one of us uncovers before the man whom in our very being we know to be both powerful and just. This is true even when such a man is a bitter personal enemy. "I hate him, but I must follow him. I cannot help it," exclaimed a local politician of a political leader whose boldness and forgetfulness of self in a great emergency had chained the attention of a State. "I must follow him because he has been just." And so the ward politician of an American town repeated in substance the dying words of France's most accomplished statesman.

A young lawyer' brilliantly endowed and who started out with fine perform-

ance which argued a still finer promise, was seen by the judges on the bench and by his professional brethren to indulge in "sharp practice." He became fond of finesse in professional work. The ethics of the law were to him "foolish." He said one day in intoxication of success over one of his masterpieces of craft: "Well, I admit it; I like sharp practice, and it wins, too. Besides, it is such fun to disarm a fool." What was the result? With all his finished swordsmanship he soon found himself dueling with all society; and that master antagonist disarmed him, with his superb abilities he has been quietly eliminated, from his profession and from all human usefulness.

Into our daily conduct then, let us each weave this all-powerful element. Its growth upon cultivation, will surprise the most skeptical. Mr. Porter in his work on Moral and Mental Philosophy, which years ago was a textbook in all colleges speaking of the force of habit, said some thing to the effect that "Neglect con-